



WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1907.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1899.

MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



ra man is like the moth that flies
Around the flame in reckless mime;
do not try to put him wise—
He thinks he's having a good time.

Sard's correspondent of The Mayalick
says J. H. Houshens will locate in
east.

Dr. Charles Weigels, who conducted ser-
vice throughout the recent Penn Grove Camp-
meeting, is dead.

Ira Warren of Aberdeen has accepted the
principals of the Sard's Public Schools and
will take charge next Monday.

Clarksville Defeats Frankfort

The Clarksville, Tenn., club of the Kitty
League won the championship of the Class D.
League by defeating Frankfort, having won
four out of the six games played.



LET UNCLE SAM GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady
output of coal during the last few
years has made the dealers push for
wider markets. We are going to get
more trade—your trade—by giving
you a greater value for your money.
You will never get out of debt unless
you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.
PHONE 149.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

AN ATTRACTIVE FRONT DOOR ADDS SEVERAL TIMES ITS COST TO THE VALUE OF A HOUSE

We have a large stock to select from and the prices
are within your reach. Remember we carry all kinds
of lumber and a big stock of rubber and asphalt
roofing.

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.

In the Market For a WHEAT DRILL

Then Our "New Peoria" Is What You Want

It has perfect working discs, fitted with dust proof chilled
bearings, single draw bars that will not gather trash, staggered
spoke wheels with 7-inch hub and 3-inch tires, continuous rear
bar with truss rod to support seat and keep drill from sagging,
direct pressure in rear of disc; a feature we claim will make
this drill work perfectly in any land suitable for sowing grain
and where other drills cannot be operated. A seat in center
of drill convenient to lever is also furnished. Drop in and let
us show you what this drill can do, and furnish you with the
names of a score of satisfied users. One feature of our drill
that puts it in a class by itself and makes it superior to all
other drills on the market is the "Peoria Disc Shoe." You
won't find the disc shoe on any other press drill on earth, the
Peoria people have that feature cinched and they are going to
hang on to it. If you want to know why we can grow more
wheat to the acre after this drill than any other with the same
amount of grain sown, come in and let us explain to you the
"New Peoria Disc Shoe Drill."

We Have Just Gotten in a Full Stock of
Fine Baling Wire

Mike Brown
THE SQUARE DEAL MAN

Mr. Alfred M. Sutton of Moransburg is on
the sick list for a few days, but is somewhat
better.

Miss Margaret Hunter of Huntington, W.
Va., is the guest of Miss Nannie Thompson of
East Third street.

A force of sixty linemen of the C. & O.
Railroad are rebuilding the railroad telephone
lines from Huntington to Cincinnati.

BEERS COMMANDER

Grand Army Veterans End Los
Angeles Encampment

LOS ANGELES, CAL., September 13th.—Judge
Alfred D. Beare of Bridgeport, Conn., was
elected commander in chief of the Grand Army
of the Republic at the closing session of the
encampment here today. Selection of the
next meeting place was left to the executive
council. Other officers chosen were:
Senior Vice Commander—Henry Z. Osborn
of Los Angeles.
Junior Vice Commander—America Wheat-
son of Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. Geraldine E. Prishy of San Mateo, Cal.,
was named President of the Woman's Relief
Corps.

OLIVES OF ALL KINDS!

Prices range from 10c a bottle up. Our Olive trade is one of our
hobbies. Come in and let us show you the biggest, best lot you ever saw.
Heinz Pure Cider Vinegar.

Phone 43. **GEISEL & CONRAD.**

FOR SALE

1 GROCERY DELIVERY WAGON
1 RUBBER TIRE BUGGY
1 STEEL TIRE BUGGY

At a bargain. Come on and see how cheap I will
sell all three of them.

J. C. CABLISH

LUMBER and MILL WORK!

The best that can be had. Come and inspect our stock
and tell us your requirements. It will be a pleasure for
us to explain the quality and suggest the best for your
purpose. We will save you money. A trial and you will
be convinced. Our stock is complete and your order filled
in haste. In the heart of the city.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. 'Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery. **Maysville, Ky.**
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BELIAN.

UNION MADE
HAND MADE
BEST MADE

Golden Glory
"COLORFULLY GOOD"

**POWER & DAULTON
CIGAR CO.**
MAYSVILLE, KY.

DR. J. L. WYLIE

And Son, Frank, Badly Injured in
an Auto Accident Near Ripley

Report comes from Ripley that Dr. Jeff L.
Wylie, one of that city's prominent physicians,
and his son, Dr. Frank Wylie, were both seri-
ously if not fatally injured by their auto going
over an embankment near the home of Judko
Bambach on the Ripley and Georgetown pike.

LOVELY MEETING

Woman's Club Reception to
Mrs. Thomas Jefferson
Smith a Beau-
tiful Affair

Occasion a Worthy Tribute to a
Brilliant Woman

The Public Library last evening was the
scene of a delightful reception and social
function given by the Mason County Women's
Club in honor of Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Smith,
the handsome and talented President of the
Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Smith was the guest of Mrs. Stanley
Forman Reed, President of the local Women's
Club, while in Maysville.

This distinguished lady is a niece of
Governor McCreary and is now the qual-
matters of the executive mansion at Frank-
fort, his excellency being a widower; therefore
Mrs. Smith is "the first woman in Kentucky,"
and right well does she deserve that honor
both in looks and intellect.

Last night before a brilliant assemblage of
over a hundred members of the Mason County
Women's Clubs, Mrs. Smith made her initial
appearance here as the titular head of the
State organization of women and she was most
cordially greeted and welcomed to Mason county
and to Maysville. She was introduced by
Mrs. Reed in a few appropriate remarks and
she then addressed her most appreciative audi-
ence, her subject being: "The Purpose and Plan
of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs."

Mrs. Smith is a pleasing speaker, charmingly
at ease and overflowing with native wit and
simplicity of style, which captured her hear-
ers. She speaks for the entire womanhood of
Kentucky, and in unfolding the plan and pur-
pose of the women's organization, her prin-
cipal and leading thought is the elevation of
woman, the child and the home. It is good to
see such intelligent effort made in our state
for the emancipation of women from the hor-
rors of drudgery, ignorance and monotony,
which has and is wearing away the lives of
hundreds of millions of the female sex.

The women of Kentucky must be taught
the right way to live to bring them all the
higher and easier enjoyments which are theirs
by the grace of God, and assistance of man and
helping voice and hand of the women who
already know how to live.

Mrs. Smith's talk was a gem of good and
clustering points as those who were there and
gave careful attention to her remarks will
fully agree.

Miss Jennie O. Yancey then spoke briefly of
the grand work being done in Kentucky for
the conservation of children's eyesight.

The event was a most happy one from every
viewpoint.

Miss Lida Berry, pianist, Miss Amy King,
vocalist, and Mr. Robert Strang, violinist,
charmed all with their exquisite renditions.

Following the reception to Mrs. Smith at
the close of the gathering, very delicious re-
freshments were served by Trexel.

DR. TRACY'S LECTURE

Fine Audience Out Last Evening to
Hear Illustrated Temperance
Talk

Dr. Tracy's illustrated temperance lecture
last night at the Third Street M. E. Church drew
a fair sized audience notwithstanding the
many other attractions in the city.

The speaker called upon the clergy of
Maysville to assist him in stirring up a
moral awakening, which he declares Maysville
needs at present.

The doctor's lecture was high-class, while
the temperance object lessons thrown on the
screens were vivid and soul stirring.

Hair-Dressing Helps.

If you are looking for hairpins so perfectly fin-
ished their smooth polished surface cannot pull the
finest hair nor hurt the most tender head you will be
delighted with the pretty square top, three inch long
shell pins we sell for 25c a dozen. Carefully packed
in a neat box. Hairpins not only for convenience
and comfort but pretty enough to also be classed
ornamental. Amber and tortoise.

Steel hairpins are also finding much favor with
careful dressers. 10c a package.

Pretty new Barrettes have just arrived. 25c, 50c.
The new Forward Combs are 10c and 25c.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

Now is the time to buy your winter
coal. See Dryden, Limestone street.

Mr. A. L. Merz of the Bee Hive Store,
Maysville, will return home this afternoon,
after spending five weeks in Philadelphia and
New York in the interest of his house.

Mr. Robert M. Willett of this city received
word yesterday from Minneapolis, Minn., con-
veying the sad intelligence of the drowning
of his brother-in-law, Mr. Clarence Blakmore,
at that place Thursday. The deceased, for-
merly resided at Winchester, O., and had been
a frequent visitor in this city.

Mrs. R. F. Carter of Bartlettville, Okla.,
who has been spending a few weeks here with
her parents, Circuit Clerk and Mrs. J. B. Key
left yesterday morning for her home, accom-
panied by her mother, who will spend several
weeks with her daughter.

For Good Goods and
Globe Stamps Patronize
MERZ BROS., Drygoods,
C. C. CALHOUN, Groceries.
SCHATZMANN'S China Store.
GLOBE STAMP CO.

SPECIAL For Saturday

One lot of Waists, including some Roy-
als, worth up to \$2, choice 50c.
One lot of Waists 39c.
One lot of Waists 25c.

RIBBONS

One lot of Ribbons, worth up to 25c,
choice 10c. This is a great purchase by our
Mr. A. L. Merz in New York.

Matting Suit Cases

Another lot to go at 98c.

MERZ

New Arrivals

**SUITS, COATS,
SKIRTS.**

Let us show you some stunning styles
which are sold by us exclusively.

**SHOES FOR MEN,
LADIES and CHILDREN.**

We carry the best that are made and
can fit any foot.

KIMONA CREPES
19c and 25c.

The prettiest and daintiest styles that
we have ever seen.

BROS.

Cider Vinegar!

And the very best of SPICES for pickling.
Demonstration National Biscuit Co.'s Goods Saturday.

DINGER & FREUND

LEADING RETAILERS,
MARKET STREET.

WEATHER REPORT

RAINY TODAY, COOLER; SUNDAY
CLEARING AND COOLER.

Rev. J. Ralph Combs and wife left this
morning for his new charge with the M. E.
Church, South, at Bloomfield, Ky. Rev. Combs
is a Godly man and the departure of this
young couple from Maysville is a loss to our
moral element.

Young Walker Awarded Cup

Master H. M. Walker of Rectorville, this
county, has the distinction of winning the first
premium, the handsome silver cup offered by
the American Saddle Horse Breeders' Association
in the students judging contest of three and five
gaited saddle horses, at the State Fair at
Louisville this week. Under the rules he will
have to win the cup again before it becomes
his property. His knowledge of how to judge
a horse was remarkable, so the judges stated.

TWO SPECIALS!

**POUND BAR PURE
CASTILE SOAP : : : : : 15 Cents**

**Armour's Extra High Quality
Toilet Soap, While They Last : : : 5 Cents**

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With
the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF 1912 AND 1913

FALL STOCK

In now ready for your inspection. All we desire to say in this "Ad." is, we have provided for the needs
of the multitude. Splendid Wearing Suits for the economical, \$7.50 to \$10. For the more lavish dresser,
an excellent line of Suits, Pure Worsted, Blue Serges included, \$12 to \$15. For the young and would stay
young men an elegant line of Suits, comprising the newest colorings and fabrics made in English, Semi-
English and Norfolk models, \$18 to \$20.

Our College Brand Clothes are the acme of the highest art productions—\$22.50 to \$28.50.
Stetson, Knox and Imperial Fall Hats in the latest shapes and colors.
Try on an Eagle Cap; they are very chic and will be very popular.
"Boys School Suits at big reduction."

D. HECHINGER & CO. Maysville's Leading Clothing and
Shoe Shop.

Smoke Masonian and La Toaca, 5 cents

Regular meeting of Maysville Council No.
1377, K. of C., Sunday at 2:30 o'clock p. m.
A full attendance desired.

THOMAS W. BREEN, G. K.
John McAdams, Secretary.

Now is Your Chance

To buy stock in the Forty-Seventh Series of
the Limestone Building Association. Books
now open for the sale of new shares.

See H. C. Sharp, Secretary or any of the
officers or directors.

Good Man

Mr. John Roper, who gave excellent service
as umpire in the Blue Grass League the past
season, has been tendered a similar position
in the Southern League for the season of 1913.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

A. F. CURRAN, Publisher.

MATSVILLE, KENTUCKY

After all, a pennant is only a flag.

Dictographing is the latest addition to the English vocabulary.

If you are in favor of pajamas, as against nighties, tell it to the marines.

Man's best friend at present is the electric fan. It is better even than a snow-bank.

If Boston wins the American league pennant baked beans will become the national dish.

A Philadelphia policeman is going into vaudeville. Going to do a sleep-walking act, probably.

What a happy little world this would be if we could only shovel snow in the summer time.

Speaking of civilization, Chinese women once crippled their feet but never wore tight skirts.

A Missouri woman has written a book with her toes. Probably it was made up from footnotes.

The letter-carrier will be glad when the vacation season with its flood of foolish post cards is over.

An aviator fell 200 feet without being hurt, but this is no proof that aviation is being made safer.

If a lobster is "not an animal," what is it? You can't classify it either as a vegetable or as a mineral.

A Long Island woman eloped the other day with a liveryman. We supposed liverymen had become obsolete.

Eat six times a day, if you want to be healthy, says a New York doctor, but not if you would be wealthy, too.

Man in Vienna shot himself because three girls were in love with him. He was loved not wisely, but too well.

Farmer in Ohio says he owns a cat with three heads. Think of listening to the stillly night to a cat with three voices.

Woman in New York has left all her money to her lawyer, probably on the theory that he would get it anyhow.

The recent death of the 185 year old Mexican must have been a happy one. Think of living 185 years in Mexico!

Man in Indiana ate a gallon of ice cream at a single sitting. All of which goes to show how easy it is to break a record.

A New York woman says she loves her horses better than she does her husband. Probably she doesn't drive them as hard.

The fear that the price of shaves may be fixed under the patent law need not alarm. There is no law against whiskers.

However, perhaps we ought to be glad that the girls are showing a tendency to wear their own hair in fascinating little bunches.

Archaeologists in Asia have run across remains of a nation that once worshiped the peacock. But the peacock, in all his glory, was not arrayed as one of these up-to-date damsels.

A scientist says that Cleopatra would, if now alive, be put in a lunatic asylum, but she might put the alienist there first.

The mayor of Boston says that women know less about flying than men. They know more, because fewer of them are doing it.

"If you want to be beautiful, do your own washing," says one of the doctors. Most women will prefer the drug store brand of beauty.

A cow up York state is said to have caught a fish with her tail, but who wants to fish with a cow? Fawcay casting a cow in a trout stream.

Woman up state wants a divorce because her husband insists on talking politics. This comes under the head of cruel and inhuman treatment.

Theaters without orchestras? Without the shivery music, how are we to know whether the villain is hunting mushrooms or creeping up to the sleeping hero to stab him through the heart?

A contemporary asks: "Can a married man be a hero?" Yes, verily, he shows his heroism by marrying.

Let us remark in charity that perhaps some of the young women on the street never realized how unclothed they were until they saw it in the papers.

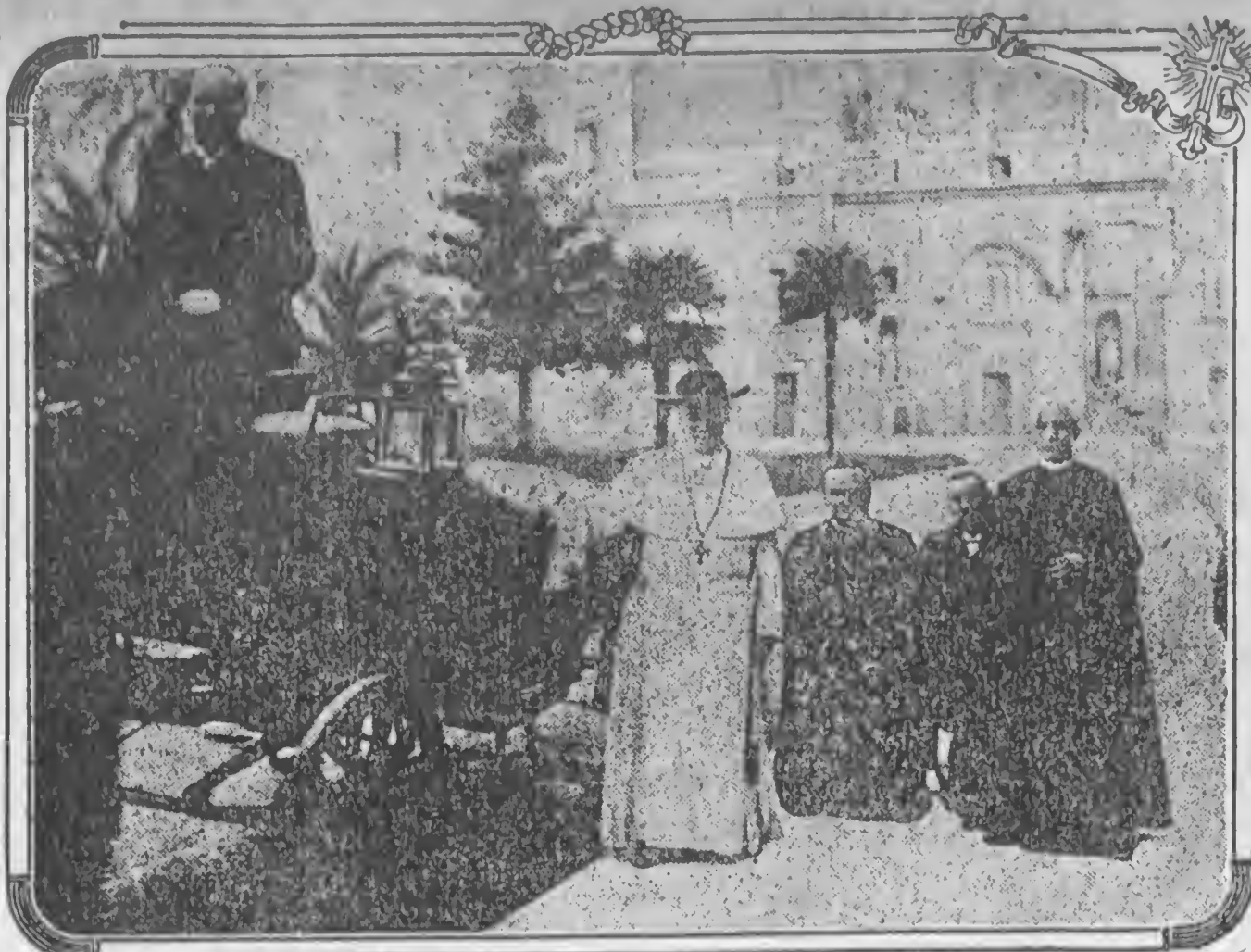
The treasury department plans to make paper money smaller in size, but not because the ultimate consumer is troubled with enlargement of the bank roll.

That pupil of aviation who fell 200 feet without being hurt is of the type that should succeed in aviation.

A linguist tells us that there are 9,000 known dialects, but the lingo an empire uses when he announces the batteries will always be an unfathomable mystery.

Real reform has finally struck wicked New York. The humane society there is threatening to prosecute the owner of a troupe of trained seals for putting their collars on too tightly.

PIUS X TAKING OUT DOOR EXERCISE.



THIS photograph, showing Pius X taking a promenade in the gardens of the Vatican, is being given wide publicity as indicating that the pope has recovered from his recent indisposition.

NEED GLOVES NOW

Success of Finger-Print System Hard on Crooks.

Has Been Means of Securing Many Convictions and Its Use Is Being Adopted More Widely by the Police.

Indianapolis.—Burglars operating in Indianapolis in the future will have to wear gloves, as the detective department henceforth will pay more attention to the practical side of the finger-print system. Captain of Detectives Holtz, on a recent visit to New York, found the detectives there were making use of the finger-print system, and he believes it will be a great help in solving burglaries.

The detective department here has used the finger-print system since it was adopted by the national bureau of identification. It has been used, however, more in identifying prisoners with the Bertillon system. After a prisoner has been brought in and his Bertillon identification has been completed, the finger-print cards were used to verify the identification more completely.

"When I was in New York recently I found the police department using the finger-print system to identify burglars who leave finger prints around the 'job' they have done," said Captain Holtz. "Several large burglaries have been cleared in the east through finger prints, and the detectives there say burglars now wear gloves when they are at work."

"I have always believed the finger prints practical in police work. Frequently the finger prints of safe blowers are left on the door, and the ordinary burglar is apt to leave finger prints around a door or window."

"The trouble is, the finger print has to be of very clear, or the expert is unable to see enough lines to make an identification."

Bert Perrott, Bertillon clerk, is also the finger-print expert. Perrott, since he has taken up the finger prints in connection with the Bertillon work, has shown great skill. Recently, as a test, a glass bottle was taken into the detective department at roll call. Perrott's office and he took the impression of their finger tips.

After leaving the bottle Perrott returned to his office. Detective Frank

Duncan picked up the bottle and carried it to the other side of the room. Perrott then took the bottle to his office and compared the finger prints with those he had taken of the various detectives. He picked out Duncan as the man who had handled the bottle.

The advantage of the finger prints of the burglar to the detective is if the burglar has ever been under arrest of a larceny charge a record of his finger prints has been taken. The expert goes to the scene of the burglary, takes an impression of the finger prints, and then compares it with the cards he has on file.

CRUEL JOKE SHOCKS WOMAN

Post Card Received From Unknown Writer Informs Her of Husband's Death.

Newark, N. J.—Mrs. Joseph Collins of 37 Cleveland avenue, Harrison, received a postal card stating that her husband had died in the tuberculosis hospital in Laurel Hill, Secaucus, and that unless his body was claimed at once it would be buried there. Collins is an inmate of the institution.

FIND FAMED WARRIOR'S BODY

Workmen Discover Tomb of Andrea Morosini in Venetian Church—Mummy Also Found.

Venice.—It always pays to scrape the walls of the churches and palaces of Italy, for almost invariably under the uninteresting outer wash are found frescoes of more or less value. This is just what happened here in the Church of St. John and Paul, where some frescoed figures of the evangelists have come to light near the high altar.

What is, perhaps, more interesting to the ordinary traveler is the discovery in the same church at the other side of the high altar of a Gothic sarcophagus of the fourteenth century in which a mummified body was lying on the back with the head turned to the right. One of the feet was detached from the body. From the description it was learned that these were the remains of Andrea Morosini, a famous warrior and a member of the family which gave four doges to Venice. The remains have been left

and the last his wife heard from him he was improving rapidly. Mrs. Collins became hysterical and neighbors who heard her cries went to console her. It was noticed by one of them that the card was unsigned and that the postmark showed it had been mailed in Harrison instead of Secaucus.

When neighbors were consoling Mrs. Collins, another took the card to the police station, and the sergeant on duty telephoned to the hospital inquiring as to Collins' condition. Word came back that he was out for a walk. The police will try to learn who played the alleged "practical joke" on Mrs. Collins.

Footpads' Novel Methods.

Warsaw.—Footpads who infest the suburbs of this town have hit on a novel way of robbing peasants' carts as they drive in laden with provisions. The peasant drives while his wife sits at the back of the cart to keep guard. The thieves jump onto the cart, put their arms round the woman's waist, kiss her and hustle her off with exuberant terms. Off runs the outraged husband to catch his wife. Meanwhile the Don Juan's accomplices take away the provisions and disappear into the forest.

When the peasant finally gets back his wife finds he has been robbed of all but the cart. The trick is practiced with great success.

Intact and the tomb will be exhibited to the public as soon as the restoration of the church is completed.

MAN 70 YEARS YOUNG SKATES

Gay Old Boy Just Whirls Around to Get an Appetite—Gets It, Too.

Tacoma.—Clerks and others arriving late at their offices have recently been giving an excuse that they have been watching an old man skate.

As they reach a certain street they hear the whirl of rollers on the asphalt paving. Rounding a corner, they see a little old man, with long chin whiskers, sunken eyesockets, but very bright eyes, speeding along at a reckless rate. His ball-bearing rollers he manipulates with the dexterity of a fourteen-year-old veteran.

A reporter approached the septuagenarian skater and was received with suspicion.

"Don't get it into your head that I'm doing this to revive ice-skating," he said. "This is a very healthy way of spending spare time. I get out here in the early morning and whirl around and have the finest appetite for breakfast you ever saw. And I'm nearly seventy."

"I used to skate a lot in Holland. The doctor says it's a great thing for me, and I know it is, so that's all there is to it."

BETTER EYES, BETTER MAN

California Prison Warden Has a Theory Along the Lines of Reform.

Sacramento, Cal.—To carry out his theory that steps for all-around betterment of prisoners should be taken, beginning with physical conditions, Warden Johnston of Polson penitentiary has had thirty-two prisoners examined by eye and ear specialists.

Jake Oppenheimer, "the liyena," under sentence of death, will be fitted with a pair of glasses. The warden said that Oppenheimer was pleased with the result, as his vision had been much impaired in the preparation of a book he is now writing, entitled "The Thoughts of a Condemned Man."

Another prisoner will be fitted with an artificial eye, on the theory that any improvement in a prisoner's looks will brighten his self-respect and make him more amenable to efforts for his reform.

GOTHAM CHURCHES EMPTY

Religious Workers Say Church Interest Has Never Been So Slight as This Summer.

New York.—According to New York religious publications, the complaint is general among Christian workers in New York that never within recollection has the interest in church matters been so slight or the attendance so all-

The churches on Fifth and Madison avenues and Trinity on Broadway, which usually have their congregations swelled in the summer by visitors from out of town, are suffering from the apathy as much as their smaller neighbors. There were only twenty-six persons at one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic of the churches one Sunday morning last week.

EUROPEAN TRIP A RELIEF FROM CARE

For years the Browns had planned a European trip, but every year something happened to prevent their getting away. First the children were ill and then Mrs. Brown invited guests for a short time, who stayed several months, preventing the Browns, by the dwindling of the bank account, from going abroad that year. Thus things went on.

Finally Brown declared an absolute certainty that Europe would see them the following year. All their friends were notified and everything was done to make it impossible for their trip to be prevented.

When all was ready, however, Brown was ordered by his firm to secure a particularly desirable contract at any cost. It meant a lot to the firm and to Brown, but it also meant months of untiring effort—effort that could not be put forth in Europe.

Brown, however, had made his vow and he refused to let his business interfere with his family's plans. The family could go to Europe even if he couldn't. They had relatives abroad, and, besides, he could send them with a party. So he packed them on the train and looked as cheerful as possible when he pulled out.

When he returned home, however, he began to realize how lonesome it was there. It got on his nerves finally and he resolved to board during his bachelorhood. So he moved to a hotel.

Then the thought came to him to rent his house for the months that it would be vacant unless he rented it. There was no earthly use in letting it stand and gather dust, which was the same as throwing away a goodly sum of money each month. Some one would be only too glad of the opportunity to live in a well furnished house in a fashionable suburb, with all the benefits of the Browns' home comforts. Some one, no doubt, was searching eagerly for such an opportunity. So Brown hastened to advertise the treat in store for some one.

The number of replies he received was highly gratifying to him. After picking out the letter written on the best appearing stationery he clatched the bargain over the telephone. Of course, the tenants refused to pay nearly what he thought his house was worth, but on reflection he concluded that they were really caretakers for him who would look after his property generally. He even began to feel under obligations to them for their willingness to take his house and he urged them to make themselves perfectly at home, assuring them that everything in the house was theirs to use as they desired.

When he hung up the receiver he heaved a sigh of relief and content. He needn't even think of the house again until his family were about to return. It was really a great idea of his to have some one take care of the property for him; now he could devote his entire time to the task of getting that important contract.

It was about a week later that over the telephone he listened to a very indignant feminine voice commanding his immediate presence at his home. Fearing no less calamity than a fire, Brown hastened to catch the first train to the familiar suburb.

"What's the matter?" he asked of the woman who opened the door after he had established his identity.

"Why," she replied, without inviting him in, "I wanted to ask you where I can find the potato knife and the carving set. And when you rented us this place you gave us to understand that it was completely furnished! Well, ever since we moved in we've been unable to find things we ought to have! There are no oyster forks nor individual butter knives! And the table linen is a disgrace—we could never invite guests to dine with us with such linen!"

"And the water froze the first night we were here, so we had to have a plumber, and that was \$7. He says your drains are in a terribly insanitary condition, and if we get typhoid we shall certainly charge our doctor bills to you! You're no business-orientated perfect home—it's getting money under false pretenses!"

"We've had to buy lots of little things. Your brooms are dreadful, and some of your kitchen utensils were absolutely worn out. We'll just take the cost out of the rent—for, of course, the things will belong to the house."

Brown had ceased to listen. He was contemplating the gown worn by his tenant—a dainty house dress of Mrs. Brown's. His wife had left much of her wardrobe at home, he knew. In the doorway, to receive the first footprints of the newcomers, was the Browns' most valuable rug, treasured as very gold! He wondered what might lie beyond his vision!

He stuttered helplessly, trying to express his dissatisfaction, but the glare of righteous indignation in his tenant's eyes rendered him inarticulate.

"All the rent for the first month is already paid out," said the woman. "When the plumber's bill comes in shall we send it to you, or shall we pay it out of next month's rent?"

"There's there won't be another month!" exploded Brown, turning on his heel to prevent himself from making further unseemly remarks. But as he stood alone in the street he recalled that the objectionable occupants of his home had a lease to fortify them against his wrath.—Chicago Daily News.

Remarkable Operation.

A most remarkable surgical case is the almost complete recovery of Mrs. Mary Mariani of Orange, N. J., whose back was broken more than two months ago in a fall down a flight of stairs. The unusual operation was performed of reinforcing the fractured vertebrae with fine wire.

Wife—I'm going out now, dear. Won't you be lonesome without me? Hubby—Oh, no; just set the parrot free before you go.

A French scientist says that electricity can prevent hunger. But do you eat or drink the "juice"?

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A simple shack, with little adornment inside or outside, if it is owned by the man it shelters, is infinitely preferable to a "second-hand" rented house owned by and exacting tribute for someone else. This is old-fashioned sentiment, and many who preach it live themselves in rented cages; but it is gospel truth, just the same; and every day there are more and more people who are coming to realize it, and who are working and saving and planning for the day when at last they can take a long breath of restful contentment "under their own vine and fig tree."

How much better to build a house like this for \$1,000 or \$1,200 than to keep on paying out good money for rent receipts. The reason why clerks and office men keep on paying rent year after year, ranging from \$20 to \$30 per month in the smaller cities, up to \$40 or even \$60 in the larger ones, is simply on account of pride—false pride. They cannot afford a large, luxurious house, and they are ashamed to live in a small, cheap one.

There are many four-room flats in the city of Chicago containing less space than this little bungalow, which rent for \$30, and some as high as \$40 per month. One side of such a flat is sure to be dark; and generally light only comes from the street in front and the alley in the rear. At the right and at the left are solid, smoky, dingy brick walls; and the inmates are obliged to burn gas in the middle rooms in the daytime if they

have a home; but how much it would be if they could get ideas down to something with husband's reach, then take him and beautify the ground house until the little cottage most attractive spot on earth themselves, and to their children they have any. It costs an extra go back and forth morning and but every town and city is with street-car transportation, cost of fare in a small item weighed up against the saving ing expenses, and especially in There is, however, another con- tion which weighs more than m- It is the home feeling, the loving- timent that grows up around the p- erty which you have bought and t- for by degrees, that is of more v- than money.

It would be difficult to build a kind of house cheaper than this lit- bungalow affair; still the appear- is pleasing. The large parlor wind- with two side lights, and the din- ing room has with such a neat- tie side porch tucked away in the corner. Just add the finish- touches that are so suggestive of re- finement and good taste. Looks ac- count for a good deal in a house, and more in a cottage. The pleasing ap- pearance of most country cottages where a good garden is kept com- more from the care bestowed on the grounds than from the style or bi- of the house itself; but it is better study appearances even in build- ing, very small house.

NOT AN INHERITED DISEASE

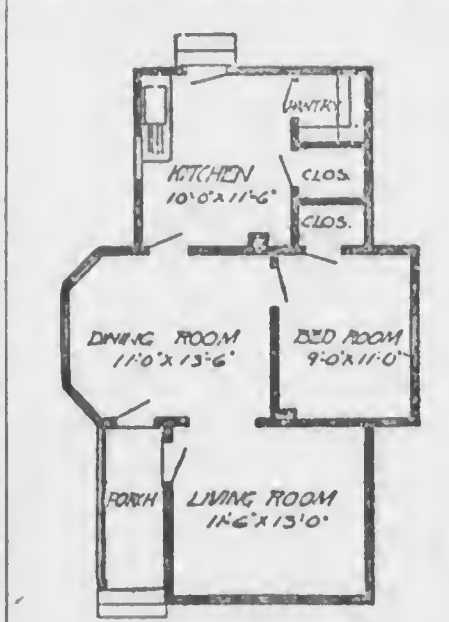
Tubercular Germs Acquired Only Through Association With Those Who Are Afflicted.

Very fat people and very thin people are more likely to have it.



want to see. Still the poor, deluded mortals who occupy such places refuse to go out into the suburbs, where the sun shines and where abundance of fresh air may be had for nothing. The hospitals are populated from these little sunless flats; but the people who hibernate in such places have grown accustomed to their disagreeable surroundings, and you know you can learn to tolerate almost any kind of existence.

The design here illustrated is a little four-room cottage house that may be easily and cheaply furnished, and heated all winter with four or five tons of coal. The same furniture that



Floor Plan.

is necessary to furnish a flat will fit in this house. The only extra is a coal range for cooking, unless the house is built within piping distance of a gas main. Unless the heat from the cooking range is necessary to warm the house, probably gas is as cheap as coal for cooking purposes; but depends on management.

I should certainly advise a young man who has a good position and not much money, to build a house like this, and not go too deeply in debt. Later, if he wants to put a cellar under it, it can be easily done; and, while making alterations, it is easy to put a small furnace in the cellar and add a bathroom or any other improvement desired.

The point I wish to make is that a man is very foolish to keep on living in rented quarters instead of making a start on a home of his own. It is not a question of finances. Any man in possession of good health and a determination to own a little house like this, can do so; but he will never do it by waiting until he has money enough to build the kind of a house that his most expensive friends occupy. At least, not one man in a hundred thousand ever succeeds very well on that plan.

I am perfectly aware of the fact that the women folks have as much as or more to say about the house than the men have, and they are after to blame because they do not

sumption than people of good average weight. If your brothers or sisters have consumption, your chances are against escaping it. If your father lingered along with consumption, or your mother died of consumption, there is danger that you may get consumption. But if your father and mother both died of consumption when you were very young, you have a good chance of not getting the disease.

The reason for all this is that people do not inherit consumption, but acquire the tubercular germs from association with people who have consumption. That is the reason why any sick brothers or sisters in the house are likely to convey the disease to you. It is the reason why one of your parents, lingering along through many years of the disease, is likely to spread it to other members of the family—but if this parent or both parents die of consumption while you are very young you may have been spared the long years of possible infection.

The more the scientists study the subject of tuberculosis the more they are convinced that it is a disease of poor food and poor nourishment. It has been repeatedly asserted that there is no excuse for a rich man having consumption in his family. The cure for this disease is plenty of good food rather than fresh air.—New York American.

Tuberculosis Day, Oct. 27.

Every one of the 600 and more anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the National Association will be urged to promote Tuberculosis Day on October 27th in the churches of their respective communities. While last year over 50,000 churches observed this occasion, it is expected this year that this number will be doubled. Millions of circulars and other forms of literature will be distributed. The support of every religious denomination will be asked for. That tuberculosis is a serious problem among church congregations is evidenced by statistics which the National Association gathers last year, which show that 10 per cent of all deaths among church members are caused by tuberculosis. Based on these figures and on the mortality statistics of the Census Bureau, over 62,000 of the 33,000,000 communicants in churches in the United States die from tuberculosis every year. This figure assumes that the death rate of 160 per 1,000 population in the registration area applies to all churchgoers, when, as a matter of fact, the rate would be higher.

Not a Binding Agreement.

"How about that sleeping car berth I telephoned for?" "I have no record of it," replied the man at the window, wearily. "But I told you to make a reservation." "Then we did so, of course. But it was probably only a mental reservation."

THE PUBLIC LEDGER

MAILED—EXCEPT SUNDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS.

A. F. CURRAN, ——— Editor and Publisher.

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FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. HARRY BAILEY.

BATTLE, DYN.

We stand at Armageddon and we hurl the liars back.
There's Me and Hi and Perky, and Old Suspender Jack.

—Cincinnati Inquirer.

The Democrats of Congress made rainbow promises of economy before Congress met. After the pork barrel had been around, Uncle Sam found his grocery bill was just as high as ever.—Fleming Gazette.

Running a finger down the list of newspapers which are supporting Roosevelt—it don't take long—it may be noted that almost without exception they are owned by Democrats or men in unlawful "Big Business" of the sort Taft is bringing under the law.

JOHNSON'S FLING AT TAFT.

When Gov. Hiram Johnson said to his Taft-hating hearers at Columbus the other day. "It is with shame as an American citizen that I say that today the most humiliating character in all American history is the president of the United States," he was cheered to the echo.

But that declaration was read with disgust by many Americans who are not supporters of President Taft for the presidency.

The New York Evening Post, for instance, a Wilson organ, after quoting Johnson's bitter words and remarking that their author had said what tended to degrade the presidency, our most exalted office, "in the eyes of the nation and the world," declares as follows:

Gov. Johnson will find this a sadly unregenerate part of the country, for he will be surprised to learn that there are hundreds of thousands of people who will, irrespective of party and their personal opinions of Mr. Taft's success or non-success in the White House, follow Gov. Johnson's own example of rank speech and say that his utterance is that of a man destitute of the attributes of a gentleman. If that is the best of the West, they will cry out, "Let us have converse only with the East."

So much for a typical eastern view of the third-termers' vice-presidential candidate. Now let us turn to what a California newspaper, the San Francisco Call, has to say of him:

The Call is disappointed in Governor Johnson. He promised to give the state a good economical administration, and he promised to add to the state's business himself, faithfully and constantly. He has not done it.

The state's expense account is higher than ever. The governor is almost constantly absent from his office. He deputizes Al. McCabe and John F. Neylan, two small politicians, to attend to the state's business. He has been absent eight months out of the last ten. He is about to go away for two months more to campaign for another office. The Call insists that he has no right so to neglect his official duties, and the taxpayers are saying the same thing. If he can't attend to his official duties, he should resign.

Some day it will be known why Johnson puts so much venom in the references he makes to President Taft. The animus he exhibits is not becoming in the governor of a great state and an aspirant to the office of vice president.

Think of a Bull Moose wearing suspenders?
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Roosevelt will doubtless be surprised also to learn that David anticipated him in the conclusion that "all men are liars."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, addressing the National Dental Association in Washington, declared that more children die because of bad teeth than from any other trouble.

In one of his books Woodrow Wilson describes Thomas Jefferson as "an aristocrat who deliberately practiced the arts of a politician. Washington found him a guide that needed watching."

What do Jeffersonian Democrats think of that?

Everything is politics any more. You can hold a picnic, a Sunday School convention, a grange meeting or bean dinner but what some wily politician gets after the committee in charge and sees that a candidate or prospective candidate of his liking gets on the program for a speech. It has played havoc with the Sunday School meetings. It used to be that people generally would attend them. But any more the principal orators are cheap politicians who probably never see the inside of a Sunday School room except when the campaign is on. These meetings should be announced by their right names. It should be stated in advance that a political pow-wow will be held in Smith's grove for the benefit of Bill Jones, candidate for Infirmary director. Then the people would know what to expect and could go or stay at home just as they chose. If it is just a common picnic, they want to go and have a good time and not be bored to death by a long-winded, sleeve-loaded politician. Of course they are cheap. The committee is not out anything financially for they pay their own expenses and naturally spread political germs by kissing all the babies in the grove.—Jackson Sun.

WOULD BE BIG A NOISE.

If it should turn out, as George Harvey fears, and the House of Representatives should have to elect a President of the United States, what hall is there in Washington big enough to accommodate the Colonel and his red bandanna army while they are at the capital bulldozing the electors?—Philadelphia Ledger.

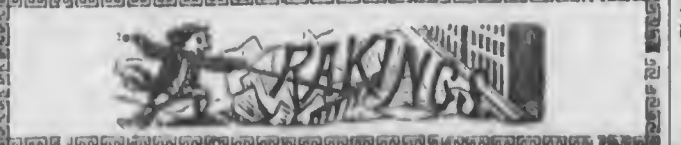
Democrat Warns Democrats

Carlisle Mercury, Democratic.

The Democratic vote in Vermont shows a gain of something like 3,000 over the highest vote ever before cast for a Democratic candidate for the governorship. That one fact will have to be disposed of before there is room for consolation for either the Taft or the Roosevelt followers at the result.

Every Democrat in Nicholas county should know that the election for President is held in November and not in September, and that ballots and not bragging count, and it takes money to get out the ballot makers. Kentucky is all right but there are states where work—and hard work will have to be done.

At the election held in Maine last Monday the Republicans elected a full state ticket including the Legislature. The Republicans gain a Congressman. The Democrats will doubtless quit bragging and go to work now. The Democratic leader who tells the people that "it's all over but the shouting" is a fraud. Old High Protective Tariff is wonderfully alive.



WHY THEY MIND PA.

"How well-behaved your children are!" added the minister's wife.

"They are perfectly lovely children," added the minister.

The parents smiled proudly, and up spoke little Agnes: "Pa said if we didn't behave we'd be sent to the nether world."

KEYSTONE CONSTRUCTION CO.

Now Located at the

Southwest Corner of Bank and Second Streets,
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Is now ready for business, with a corps of efficient architects, engineers, etc., with competent workmanship, best of materials, and will contract to build from the very smallest to the greatest all-fireproof buildings.

S. B. CHUNN, Manager.



SHELL GOES LONG DISTANCE

Interesting History of 12-Inch Projectile Used in Spanish War—Traveled Four Miles.

Screaming out its defiant message of possible death and disaster, a 12-inch 1,000-pound shell was sent across the Bay of Santiago on the fateful morning of July 3, 1898, from one of the battleships—Texas, Iowa or Indiana. The shell traveled a distance of between three and four miles and found lodgment in the side of a rocky hill just behind Morro castle, the charge being unexploded. It now reposes peacefully on the sidewalk in front of a store in Carson street, Southside, near Twenty-seventh street, but minus the charge.

Thousands of people pass the spot daily, but little or no heed is given by them to this interesting relic of Uncle Sam's encounter with the one-time great power of Spain.

The shell was shipped on October 20, 1899, by Capt. Surgeon James McKay, United States navy, to his father, Stephen McKay, of this city, and is much prized by the latter as a relic and souvenir.

Capt. McKay gave an interesting description of the circumstances attending the firing and finding of the shell. He states: "The shell was fired from the Indiana or Texas from a distance of between three or four miles, and it was doubtless fired at the eastern battery, a concealed battery of several old bronze cannon situated in a hollow in the bluff, and only visible from several miles at sea. Our ships paid great attention to this particular battery from noticing that, while the muzzles of the cannon were visible over the embankment before firing, they disappeared simultaneously with that operation. Now from the excellent habit drilled into the men of the navy of overestimating rather than doubting the strength of the enemy, they decided the battery must be composed of modern rifled disappearing guns, and acted accordingly. Every now and again, and when the ships seemed most quiet, one or another would drop a carefully calculated shell in such close proximity as to keep the artillerymen working the guns in a state of constant terror. This shell, from its position, must have flown over the guns and men at just sufficient height to clear the ridge and plunge into the hill beyond. It missed its mark by a very small margin. However, the hundreds of holes, some large enough to form a cellar for a large dwelling, scattered all about and within the battery, the dismounted, crippled and half-buried pieces, and the general wreck made of nature in the entire vicinity, speak only too eloquently of the excellent marksmanship of our gunners, and the splendid conduct of our ships in general.

"When Admiral Sampson visited the above-mentioned battery some months after the surrender, he smilingly told how they had been fooled by the strange disappearing qualities of the old guns. Many of these old pieces dated back to 1718 and were masses of most wonderful and beautiful hand carving, but the gun carriages were not more than 100 years old, hence the parts did not fit and the recoil mechanism (great buffer springs) being useless the piece on being discharged would bound back into the air the full length of the carriage (15 feet). The muzzles were visible over the cement before firing, but their rebound flight carried them far out of sight, hence the disappearing guns which deceived our men for a while."

The shell, singular to relate, shows but slight marks of its impact with its rocky billet, another proof of the care with which American projectiles are fashioned.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Where the Gray Hairs Came From. The attitude of the commanding generals of the north and south toward each other, after the final surrender, writes Mr. Thomas Nelson Page in his recent book on General Lee, is one that the world regarded with astonishment, and that Americans may forever look back upon with pride. In illustration, Mr. Page offers an engaging anecdote from Long's memoir of Lee.

It appears that on the afternoon of the day of the surrender at Appomattox, Meade paid a friendly visit to Lee at his headquarters. In the course of the conversation, Lee turned to Meade, who had been associated with him as his officer of engineers in the "old army," and said, pleasantly: "Meade, years are telling on you. Your hair is getting quite gray."

"Ah, General Lee," was Meade's prompt reply, "that is not the work of years. You are responsible for my gray hairs."

Guying a Bombproof. The southern soldiers had little respect for what were known as "bombproofs," the fellows who had easy positions in the rear. On one occasion a smartly dressed young officer belonging to this kindred cantered up to a depot where a regiment of men were awaiting transfer. As soon as they saw him they began guying him.

"Oh, my, ain't he booty!" "Say, mister, whard' ye git that bomb proof?" "Looze yo' grease yo' bar with ham fat or how?"

WELL DESERVED

THE PRAISE THAT COMES FROM THANKFUL MAYSVILLE PEOPLE

One kidney remedy has known merit. Maysville people rely upon it.

That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills. Maysville testimony proves it reliable.

Frederick Dressel, 1238 East Second street, Maysville, Ky., says: "Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills in 1908, I have not had kidney trouble. All that I said at that time praising this remedy still holds good. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder and annoyance from my kidneys. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and I had a severe pain across the small of my back which interfered with my duties. When a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box at the Wood & Son's Drug Store. They gave me prompt relief and I know that they are an excellent remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

George Monod, a student of aviation, was killed at Hempstead, L. I., when struck by the whirling wings of a monoplane which had just made a descent.

Individual Indians are given increased responsibility for their own money in an order issued by the Interior Department to the superintendent of Indian agencies.

Managers for pre-convention presidential candidates have agreed to testify before the Senate Campaign Expenditures Committee when it meets on September 30.

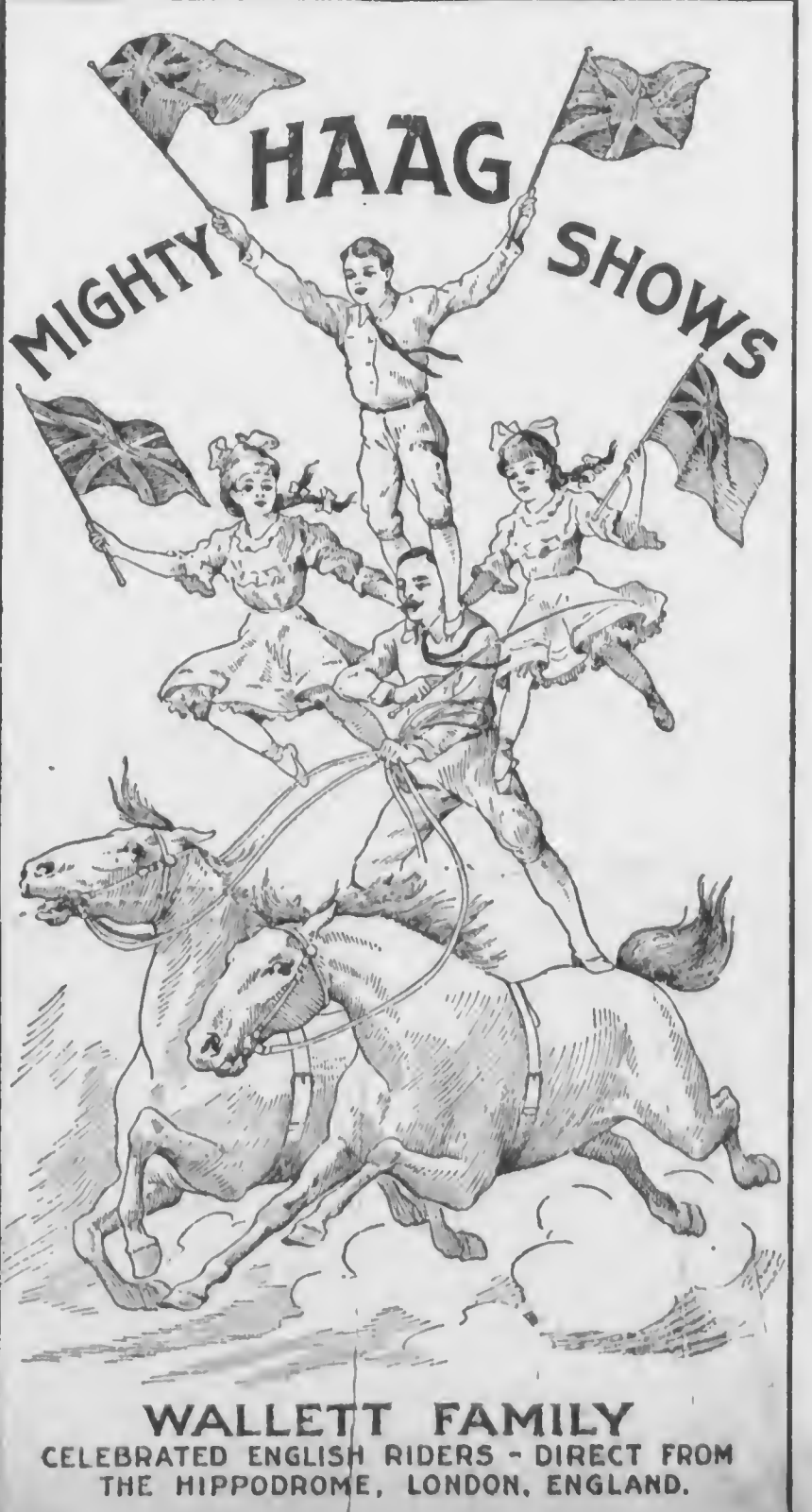
Corn For the Kernels

We had an opportunity last week to observe the corn crop in portions of Nicholas, Bourbon, Fayette and Harrison counties and if these sections be an index, the corn crop in Kentucky this year is perhaps the heaviest ever grown in the state.

Several crops of growing tobacco have been sold in this section for ten cents all around. If you have a crop and some responsible man offers you ten cents for it, sell it.

THE REAL SHOW

Maysville, Tuesday, September 24



WALLET FAMILY
CELEBRATED ENGLISH RIDERS - DIRECT FROM THE HIPPODROME, LONDON, ENGLAND.

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See Baseball in Cincinnati

STOP AT THE PALACE HOTEL

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See The Public Ledger, 100-1 and 100-2
Phone No. 40.

Electric heat is now being used successfully in operating on cancers.

KENTUCKY FAIR DATES

Horse Cave—September 18 to 21.
Louisville—September 9 to 14.
Mayfield—October 9 to 12.
Moretown—September 19 to 21.

Deafness cannot be cured by local applications, as they only treat the local condition of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; hence a cure of deafness by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Eastward—
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8:45 p. m., daily, local.

W. W. WILKIE, Agent.



MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North," etc.

Illustrations by HENRY THUEDE

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SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform, Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great feast and leaves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from his room. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army, who accuses him of a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII.

Tangling Threads.

My surprise at this unexpected reference to the Lady of the Blended Rose, almost prevented utterance. What could this partisan ranger know of the girl? How could he even have identified her from my vague reference?

"Why do you say that?" I asked eagerly. "I did not mention the lady's name."

"There was no cause for you to do so," and the grim mouth smiled. "No one else in Philadelphia would have turned the trick so neatly; besides the fact that your opponent was Grant would have revealed the identity of the girl."

"You know them both then?" "Fairly well; he was a boy in these parts, and I have about his riding horse many a time. A headstrong, domineering, spoiled lad he was, and quarrelsome."

"But Mistress Mortimer," I interrupted, "is her family also from this neighborhood?"

"To the northeast of here, near Locust Grove; the properties of the two families adjoin each other, and I have heard there is distant kinship between them, although if that be true all that was good in the strain must have descended to the one branch, and all the evil to the other. Day and night could be no different. Colonel Mortimer is a genial, pleasant gentleman, and a loyal friend, although we are in arms against each other. To tell the truth I half believe his heart is with the Colonies, although he casts his fortunes with the King. He even has a son in the Continental Army."

"On Lee's staff," I interrupted. "The daughter told me he was a twin brother."

"Yes, an' as great a rogue as the girl, with the same laughing blue eyes."

"And Mistress Claire," I questioned, "on which side is she?"

"Can you ask that after having met her as a Lady of the Blended Rose? Pshaw, man, I could almost give you a list of the loyalist dames who make sport for the British garrison, an' Mistress Claire is not least in rank or beauty among them. What else could you expect of a young girl when her father wears the green an' white, while her lover has made a reputation for himself with his brawling raiders?"

"You mean Grant?"

"Certainly; they have been engaged from childhood, though God pity the poor girl if they ever marry. His work in the Jerseys has been almost as merciless as that of 'Red' Engin, an' it is even whispered about they ride together at times. I doubt if she knows the whole truth about him, though she can scarcely deem him an angel even at that. Surely you never supposed her on our side?"

"She helped me," I insisted, "knowing who I was, and even said she wished my cause well."

"The inconsistency of a woman; perhaps the two had some misunderstanding, an' she was glad enough to outwit the fellow."

"No, 't was not that, I am sure; I could read truth in her eyes."

"In Claire's eyes?" he laughed outright. "Oh, I know the innocent-blue of them, and warn you not to trust such blindly. Other men have thought the same, an' found out they read wrongly when the end came—ye! many of them. When she was but a slip of a lass I found out her eyes played merry tricks, an' yet I love her though she were my own daughter. An' she's a good girl in spite of all the mischief in her."

"And she is truly a loyalist?"

"If not, I know no better. The rebel blood is in the boy so far as I can learn, yet I will not answer for what Mistress Claire might do."

We fell silent, my memory with the girl, endeavoring to recall her exact words, the expression of her face. It was not in my heart to believe she had deceived me.

I had almost forgotten where I was, as well as the presence of my companion, when he suddenly arose to his feet, and, pushing aside the wooden window shutter, looked out. A glance of his keen eyes was sufficient.

"Get back into your box, Major," he exclaimed quickly. "Pull the papers over you!"

I was upon my feet, conscious of the distant sound of horses' hoofs.

"What is it? The enemy?"

"Rangers; fifty of them, I judge, an' they'll never pass here without running around. Quick now, under cover."

"But what about yourself?" "Don't worry about me; those fellows haven't any evidence against me—yet. They're after you."

I was through the intervening door with a bound and an instant later had burrowed under the crumpled papers. The shifting of the sun had left this corner of the repair shop in shadow, but I was scarcely outstretched in my hastily improvised hiding place, when I heard the blacksmith calmly open his outer door, where he stood smoking, clad in leathern apron, awaiting the approaching horsemen. They swept about the corner of the smithy almost at the same moment, pulling up their drossed horses at sight of him. From amid the thud of hoofs, and the rattle of accoutrements, a voice spoke sharply:

"So you're here, Farrell, you old rebel hypocrite. Well, what are you hiding now?"

"I was not aware that I had anything to hide, Captain Grant," was the dignified response. "This is my shop, an' where I should be."

"Oh, bell! We all know you well enough, you old fox, and we'll catch you red-handed yet, and bring you. But we're not hunting after your kind today. Did you see anything of a fellow in scarlet jacket along here last night, or this morning?"

I failed to catch Farrell's answer, but the voice of the officer was sufficiently loud to reach me.

"A rebel spy; the sneaking rascal must have swam the Delaware. We'll look about your shop just the same before we ride on, Mason, take a half-dozen men with you, and rake the place over."

I heard the sound of their boots on the floor, and burrowed lower in my box. Two or three entered the old shop, and began to probe about among the debris. One kicked the box in which I lay, and thrust a bayonet down through the loose papers, barely missing my shoulder. With teeth clenched I remained breathless, but the fellow seemed satisfied, and moved on, after searching the dark corner beyond. At last I heard them all go out, mumbling to each other, and ventured to sit up again, and draw a fresh breath. They had left the door ajar, and I had a glimpse through the crack. Farrell was leaning carelessly in the outer doorway, smoking his short legs wide apart, his expression one of total indifference. A big fellow stepped past him, and saluted some one just out of sight.

"Nobody in there, sir," he reported. "All right, Mason," and Grant came into view on a ranky sorrel. "Get your men back into saddle; we'll move on."

"Think he went this way?" asked the blacksmith carelessly.

"How the hell do I know!" savagely. "He must have started this way, but likely he took the north road. We'll get the chap before night, unless he runs into Delavan's fellows out yonder. See here, Farrell," holding in his horse, "we'll be back here about dark, and will want something to eat."

"You will be welcome to all you find."

"You impudent rebel, you see that you are here when we come. I know you, you night rider, and will bring you to book yet. Forward men—tro! Close up the rank there, sergeant; we'll take the road to the left."

I watched them go past, the dust-covered green uniforms slipping by the crack of the door, as the men urged their horses faster. Farrell never moved, the blue tobacco smoke curling above his head, and I stole across the littered storeroom to a cobwebbed window, from which I could watch the little column of riders go down the hill. They finally disappeared in the edge of a grove, and I turned around to find the blacksmith leaning against his anvil waiting for me.

"Genial young fellow, Grant," he said. "Always promising to hang me, but never quite ready to tackle the job. Afraid I shall have to disappoint him again tonight."

"Hardly. You heard what he said about Delavan? That was the very news I wanted to learn. Now I think both those lads will meet me much sooner than they expect."

He stepped forward into the open doorway, and blew three shrill blasts on a silver whistle. The echo had scarcely died away, when, out from a thick clump of trees perhaps half a mile distant, a horse shot forth, racing toward us. As the reckless rider drew up suddenly, I saw him to be a barefooted, freckle-faced boy of perhaps sixteen, his eyes bright with excitement.

"So it's you on duty, Ben," said Farrell quietly, glancing from the boy to his horse. "Well, you're in for a ride. Have the men at Lone Tree by sundown; all of them. See Duval first, an' tell him for me this is a big thing. Now off with you!"

The boy, grinning happily, swung his horse around, and, jabbing his sides with bare heels, rode madly away directly south across the vacant land. Within five minutes he had vanished down a sharp incline. Farrell was still staring after him, when I asked:

"What is it?"

"A little bit of private war," he said grimly. "If you'll go with me tonight, Major, I'll show you some guerilla fighting. You heard what Grant said about Delavan. We've been waiting five days for him to head back toward Philadelphia. He has twenty wagons, an' a foraging party of less than fifty men somewhere out Medford way, with a sweep of hand to the northeast. 'If he an' Grant get together the two commands will outnumber us, but we'll have the advantage of surprise, of a swift attack in the dark. In my judgment that is what Grant was sent out for—to guard Delavan's wagons. His spy hunting was a personal affair. My advice to you, Lawrence, is to lie quiet here today, and go along with us tonight. It will be in the same direction you'll have to travel, an' you might have a fight by daylight. No objections to a night, have you?"

"None whatever."

"I judged so from your face. Better get what rest you can; we will have twenty miles to ride before dark. I'll go over into the timber there an' feed the horses."

I watched him cross the open land, impressed by the man's immense shoulders and short limbs. I could scarcely analyze the influence he already exerted over me, but I felt him to be a natural leader of men, an intellectual as well as physical giant. I picked up a book lying open on the bench—it was an English translation of a famous French treatise on the Rights of Man, its paper margins covered with written comments. The blacksmith was not only a man of action, but a man of thought also. I lay down on the bench, pillow my head on one arm, thinking of him as I first saw him kneeling alone in prayer, and the simple words of his petition came

back to me with new power. Then my mind drifted to the strange mingling of human elements in this adventure—to Mistress Claire, and her connection with Grant, and the intimate knowledge Farrell apparently possessed of them both. Somehow I was becoming more and more deeply involved in these lives, and I began to wonder how it was all destined to end. Was the coming night to add a new chapter? If so, would it be the last? Reviewing it all, lulled by the silence, I fell asleep.

CHAPTER IX.

With Minute Men.

I must have slept very heavily, the sleep of utter exhaustion, for I awoke with my mind clear and body rested. The door of the shop remained wide open, and Farrell sat there, his eyes upon the road without, an open book upon his knees. As I moved slightly he instantly turned his face toward me.

"I began to fear I should have to arouse you, Major," he said, coming within. "You have slept soundly for six hours, an' we must be off presently. First, however, we will have a bite to eat."

He began to prepare the meal, while I bathed my face.

"I was v

now am ready for any service. What has occurred since I lay down?"

"Very little; Duval stopped a moment to report, an' two of my couriers rode past this way. We are going to have a goodly sized gathering tonight, an' from all I hear will need every rifle. Grant's purpose is, as I supposed, to guard the forage train into Philadelphia. He expects to meet them somewhere between Fellowship and Mount Laurel, an' the chances are we shall have to fight both detachments. But fall to, man, an' we can discuss all this as we eat."

He talked freely enough while we remained there, but conversation veered to the book he had been reading, and I learned little of his plans, except that he relied upon surprise, and swiftness of movement to overcome the decided advantage of numbers. After we mounted and rode away, scarcely a word was exchanged between us. Just before dusk we overtook a dozen horsemen in the benches of a creek bottom, roughly dressed fellows, heavily armed, riding in the same direction as ourselves, and, after the exchange of a word or two, the whole party of us jogged along together. Others straggled in, singly, or by small groups, as darkness closed about, until we formed quite a respectable company. It was rather a silent, weird procession, scarcely a word being spoken, and no sound heard, other than the dull reverberation of unshod hoofs on the soft turf. To me, glancing back from where I held position beside Farrell, they seemed like spectral figures, with no rattle of accoutrements, no glimmer of steel, no semblance of uniform. Yet my heart warmed to the knowledge that these were no holiday warriors, but grim fighting men. They had left their plows in the furrow to strike a blow for liberty.

It was an hour or more after dark when our compact little body of horsemen rode down a gully into a broad creek bottom, and then advanced through a fringe of trees to the edge of the stream. There was a young moon in the sky yielding a spectral light, barely making those faces nearest me visible. At the summit of the clay bank, shadowed by the forest growth encircling them, were the others who had gathered at this rendezvous, the majority dismounted, holding their horses in readiness for action. As we rode in among them neighbors clasped hands silently, but the words exchanged were few. Farrell forced his horse through the press toward where a tall figure sat stiff in the saddle, and my own horse followed unguided.

"A goodly turn-out, Duval," he commented briefly. "What was the number before we came?"

"Forty-seven rifles," the Lieutenant's voice nasal, and big pitched. "The men from Orchard and Springdale are not in yet. How many arrived with you?"

"Twenty; ample for our purpose, even if the others fail us. This is Major Lawrence of the Maryland Line."

"Sixty-nine, all told," he announced briefly. "All right, boys, come on, and keep your powder out of the water."

It was firm bottom, but the water rose above the waist, with sufficient current so we had to back against it in mid-stream. We trailed dropping up the eastern bank, coming out upon a well-traveled road. A hundred feet beyond was the cleft through the clay, and there Farrell halted us, dividing the men into two parties. Under his orders they disappeared like magic, the silent night engulfing them completely. The three of us, Duval, Farrell, and myself, alone remained in the deserted road.

"Duval," said the blacksmith quietly, "you an' the Major feel your way along to the top, an' discover what is happening. I'll stay here, an' take care of the boys."

The road was a gradual rise, the clay packed hard under foot, but from the summit we could look away for some distance over a level country, dimly revealed under the new moon. There was nothing in sight, and no sound disturbed the solitude. We sat down on a bunch of turf, eyes in hand, to wait patiently, our rifles scanning the distance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



The Blacksmith Was Not Only a Man of Action, but a Man of Thought, Also.

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said genially. "We have a style an' our own."

"I had supposed I had witnessed all styles."

"We'll see; the difference is that every man among us has some outrage to revenge. Our quarrel is a personal one against thieves and murderers. What is the program, Farrell?"

"To intercept Delavan's raiders. They will be along the main road within the hour from all reports. He has a wagon train loaded with stuff gathered up between Medford an' Mount Holly, together with a considerable drove of cattle and some horses."

"And what force?"

"About fifty men originally, but reinforced this afternoon with as many more to help guard the train into Philadelphia."

"Mounted?"

"The reinforcements were, but the original foragers were afoot; they were Hessians; the others Grant's company of Queen's Rangers."

"Glory be to God!" exclaimed a voice near at hand. "Did ye hear that, lads? It's Dutchmen and Tories we're against tonight. Be glory! I wouldn't have missed the chance of this shindy for the best farm in Camden."

There was a low growl from the cluster of men, and an ominous movement of bodies pressing closer. Duval laughed mirthlessly.

"The bloodhound takes the scent," he said grimly. "God help those poor devils when we cut the leash, Farrell. Where do you propose meeting them?"

"Across there in the bluffs," pointing, "where the road turns in between the high clay banks. We'll leave our horses here, an' cross on foot. Is that the right plan, boys?"

There was a murmur of acquiescence, a few questions, and then the silence of approval. It was evident these minute men were under small discipline, and their officers led only by force of character. Without orders the horses were led away, tied securely in the black depths of the woods, and the men came straggling back, rifles in hand, grouping themselves along the edge of the stream. There was no attempt at military formation, but Duval straightened them out so as to count the number present.

"Sixty-nine, all told," he announced briefly. "All right, boys, come on, and keep your powder out of the water."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pleasant Quarters for French Prisoners

A retreat rather than a prison is the new institution which has been raised at Evreux, on the road from Paris to Trouville, says a correspondent of the London Globe. It is devoid in form, much in appearance to that of a large castle, and is surrounded by a wall over 30 feet in height.

It is situated on high ground overlooking the town, and to say the least prisoners should have a very comfortable time. Each has his own cell with hammock bed, washing utensils and a table for books. The cells are lighted by electricity and heated by radiators. The authorities have not forgotten the spiritual needs of their inmates. The consideration of the prisoners is seen by an electric bell at the head of each hammock, so that the detained, if he be taken suddenly ill, can communicate with the guard.

Very Good Fit.

Sometimes the blunder of a child seems like the verdict wise man's wisdom. Such might be said of the little fellow in Hutchinson, according to The Gazette, who, desiring some of the honking housekeeper's delight, commonly called hash, said: "Please pass the trash."—Kansas City Star.

His Way.

"At the beginning of each week Titus wad gives his wife the money to run the house on during the week."

"I suppose he asks her how much she wants, and then hands it over?"

"No, he asks her how little she can get along with and hands that over."

Have Privilege of Creation

Consolation for Women Who Do Not Enjoy All the Advantages They See Others Have.

Women are taught very wrongly about love. They are allowed to read love stories at a tender age and form a totally fatal notion of love.

They see themselves as charmers at a very early age. They begin trying to captivate, to charm, to ensnare the opposite sex, before they are out of the nursery. They live and die—many, many of them—without ever in the least understanding the truth about love or, in fact, about anything else.

Women are very envious by nature. There seems to be plenty of justification in this one way you look at it. Why should one woman have luxury, ease, travel, society and fine clothes and another woman have only toil and loneliness and privation?

It is a useless question. We can't change the inequalities of life,

but there is an answer to the woman who asks this question. It is this: The more barren the field the greater the privilege of creation. You have a chance to see what you can find by the way of joy and beauty; you have an opportunity to create your own atmosphere and it can be a very lovely one if you learn the secret of making it so.—Pittsburgh Leader.

A Mild Argument.

"Hubby, do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?"

"Of course I do."

"Seems to me you don't tell me as often as you did."

"Yes, I do. Seems to me you're hard to convince."

Consideration.

"Do you want your wife to vote?"

"I don't mind," replied Mr. Growthers. "But I hope they don't make election day costumes too expensive."

THESE SIX LETTERS

From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

"I certainly think that every one who is troubled as I was should give your Compound Tablets a faithful trial, and they will find relief."—Mrs. GEORGE JUNT, 602 Fifth Street, South Boston, Mass.

Letter from Mrs. Julia King, Phoenix, R.I.

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 15 old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my health to go wrong. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

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Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on way. I was all run down in every way."

"I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. J. A. THOMPSON, Box 2, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills.

No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., CONFIDENTIAL LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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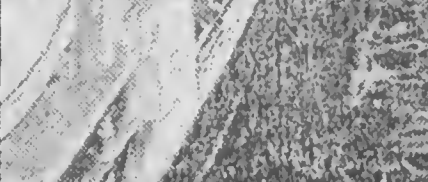
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Hiram Maxim Has Plan to Prevent Collisions at Sea.—Takes Lesson from the Bat

the receiving of the waves.

Coming, then, to his collision-pre-
senter, Sir Hiram says:

"Suppose now that we construct an
apparatus that will produce atmo-
spheric vibrations of about the same
frequency as those produced by the
bat, but instead of using the infinit-
esimal amount of energy employed
by the bat, we use 200 or 300 horse-
power—that is, we send out waves
that have an amplitude and energy at
least 300,000 times as great as those
sent out by the bat. These vibra-
tions, although of great energy, will
not be audible to our ears, but they
will shake up and agitate light ob-



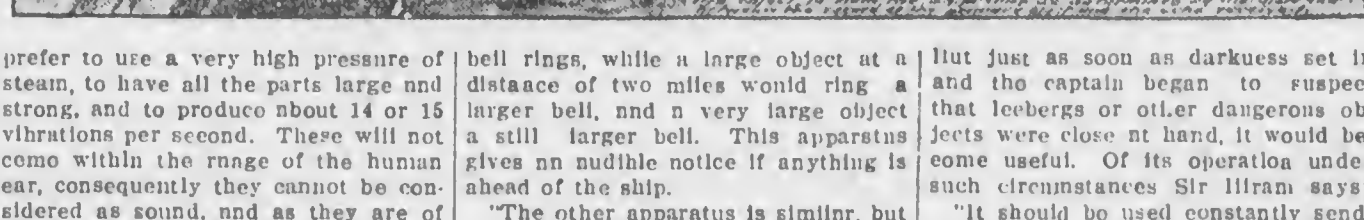
jects. I prefer to use a very high pressure of
steam, to have all the parts large and
strong, and to produce about 14 or 15
vibrations per second. These will not
come within the range of the human
ear, consequently they cannot be con-
sidered as sound, and as they are of

Except in foggy or stormy weather, the apparatus would be merely ornamental, of course, until it were used for communicating with other ships.

A great many couples surprise their friends by getting married. Now and then a couple surprise their friends by staying married.

The palmist can read your future
R-hand.

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1974



formed the notion that the beauty of the place was architectural and not personal, though these poor things were as deplorably plain as they were obviously miserable. The inhabitants

the Arabs in; once for all, that people have been banished so perfectly that they do not show their noses anywhere.

constantly returned to us, it did not avail to do them charity; that by no means dispersed them; the thronging misery and mutilation in the lame, the halt and the blind was as great at our home coming to our hotel as at our going out of it. The poor abused

that it was a little flower and not a "little dog" that she wanted?—W. D. Howells in *Harper's Magazine*.

It is only during her engagement that a girl can understand why the mother of her chosen bridegroom is the

A great many couples surprise their friends by getting married. Now and then a couple surprise their friends by staying married.

A Norwegian expedition will study the natives, flora and fauna of almost unknown regions of northern and central Asia.

В. И. С. СИНОВИЧ, № 3-1912

personal, though these poor things were as deplorably plain as they were obviously miserable. The inhabitants

the Arabs in; once for all, that people have been banished so perfectly that they do not show their noses anywhere.

our home coming to our hotel as at our going out of it. The very school children interrupted their sports to chance our charity; and it is still

that a girl can understand why the mother of her fiance doubts whether any girl on earth is good enough for her son.

A great many couples surprise their friends by getting married. Now and then a couple surprise their friends by staying married.

The palmist can read your future off-hand.

Never Pale to Red
Keeps to its youthful
Prevents hair falling
W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 37-1912

The Methodist Conference made many changes in the minutes, so we have received a big shipment of

TRUNKS!

For their use and any one else who has to move. We sold most all the boys and girls who went to school and we had these trunks packed in, but they are here and at such prices that the ministers will be glad they are going on they can buy one.

Suit cases and bags of all kinds from 50 cents to \$12.50.

The "swatting of Helena Ritchie" is nothing compared to the swatting of the folks around this neck of the woods to the value we give, but also the merit of the merchandise is so superior to the average selling, and why shouldn't we, when we know our business and are not afraid to work? Are you working for something? We are and it's your trade, but we wait it honestly.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

PUBLIC DAILY LEDGER
MAYSVILLE, KY.

Purely Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nelson are at home after an outing at Park Lake.

Dr. Salsbery, District Chairman of the Hull Moosers, is in the city today.

Miss Mary Gilmore of Richmond, Va., is visiting Miss Blanche O'Keefe.

Mr. Frank Hucks and Dr. Hoses Phillips are attending the State Fair at Louisville.

Mr. J. C. Walker, proprietor of Glen Springs, was a welcome visitor in the city this morning.

Misses Julia Piper and Judith Miller of Newport are visiting Miss Beesie Wallingford of East Second street.

Colonel E. A. Robinson is on his annual vacation trip, but whether he has gone the deponent knoweth not.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Trazel are home from Louisville, where they attended the Bakers' Convention and the State Fair.

Mrs. W. W. Brock, one of our experienced and valuable City Missionaries, is again at her post, after a much needed rest.

Rev. Father W. B. Ryan of West Covington and Rev. Father J. P. Cavanaugh of Maysville were guests of Rev. Father Jones Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Pierce and family of Dayton, Ky., spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Sutton and family at Mursburg.

Hon. W. H. Cox left yesterday morning for Winnipeg, Canada, to attend the annual meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Mrs. C. B. Shelton and two interesting sons, Altman and Delos, of East Third street, attended the Fair at West Union, Ohio, yesterday.

Mrs. Frank P. O'Donnell and son, John Francis, after an extended sojourn in the distant West have returned to their home in Forest avenue.

Mrs. Margaret Gleason of East Second street left this morning for a several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Covington, Dayton, Cincinnati and New Richmond.

Miss Elizabeth Peed, daughter of Mrs. Anna Peed of Fourth street, and Miss Ruth Norris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Norris of Farnesville, have entered Millersburg Female College.

Mrs. Herman Weil and daughter, who have just returned from a summer tour in Europe will arrive in Maysville this afternoon for a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. Lewis Morz in East Second street.

Latest News

Col. W. P. Walton is to be campaign press agent of the Democratic State Committee.

The remains of Mrs. John R. McLean will be placed in the McLean mausoleum in Rock Creek Cemetery at Washington today.

CHURCH NOTES

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., J. B. Wood Superintendent.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
The public is cordially invited and will be warmly welcomed to these services.
REV. R. L. BENN, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., A. M. J. Cochran Superintendent.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
The service at eight o'clock in time for Dr. Tracy's lecture at Third Street M. E. Church.
Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 p. m.
Every one cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Morning subject, "The Secret of Pseudeism." Evening subject, "The Man in Hiding." Our meeting will begin the first Sunday in October and all the members are urged to be present at both services Sunday. Is order to be the proper condition for the meeting, the pastor will preach each night the last week in this month.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Thursday night at 7 o'clock.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.
J. M. HAYMOND, Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Morning service at 10:45 a. m.
Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
The Rev. C. E. Wheat of Griffin, Ga., will preach in two morning. Subject: "The Layman in the Church." The pastor will preach in the evening on "Feeding the Multitude." All seats free at all services.
REV. J. H. FIELDING, Rector.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.
You are cordially invited to all of these services.

REV. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.
THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH.
Services tomorrow as follows:
Rev. W. W. Shepard, the newly-appointed pastor, will preach tomorrow at 10:45 a. m. All members urged to be present to greet the new pastor.

There will be a union temperance service at 7:30 p. m., under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., with Dr. Tracy as speaker.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m., I. M. Lane, Superintendent.
Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. led by J. H. Richardson.

There will be a very important meeting of the Official Board Monday evening.

A most cordial invitation is given by the Pastor and congregation to every one to attend all these services.

REV. W. W. SHEPARD, Pastor.
CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school at 9:15 a. m., J. W. Bradner Superintendent. Men's Class meets in the Sunday-school room at this hour. A cordial invitation is given the men of the Church to attend this class.

Service at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m., J. T. Kackley, President. All of the members urged to be present.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.
A welcome awaits those attending these meetings.

REV. ROGER L. CLARK, Pastor.

There will be a fair held at Mt. Olivet this year.

THE JAP WAY

Count Nogai, Supreme Military Councillor of the Empire and Wife Killed Themselves

TOKIO, September 13th.—General Count Marouke Nogai, Supreme Military Councillor of the Empire, and his wife committed suicide tonight in accordance with the ancient Japanese custom as a final tribute to their departed Emperor and friend, Mutsukito. The death by their own hand of the General and his wife was as dramatic as it was sad.

The General cut his throat with a short sword and the Countess committed harikari.

JOHN CABLISH,

Former Resident of This City, Passes Away at His Home in Charleston, West Virginia

Daily Bulletin.

Mr. John Cablish, a former resident of this city, and a brother of Mr. Jacob Cablish, the East End grocer, died Thursday night at his home in Charleston, W. Va., of the infirmities of old age, he being in his seventy-third year.

Mr. Cablish was in the bakery and confectionery business here in the early seventies, afterwards moving to Augusta, where he conducted a similar establishment for many years before going to Charleston, where his sons now operate one of the largest ice cream, bakery and confectionery concerns in that city.

Mr. Cablish married Miss Lena Trazel of this city, who died several years ago. Eight children, all of Charleston, survive, as follows: Misses Emma, Marie, Meas; William, Louis, John, Charles and George.

The remains arrived here this morning over the C. & O. and were conveyed to the home of his sister-in-law, Miss Sophia Trazel, in East Second street, from which place the funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, with services by Dr. John Barbour of the first Presbyterian Church. Interment in Maysville Cemetery.

Advertised Letters

Below is a list of letters remaining uncalled for at the Maysville (Ky.) Postoffice for the week ending September 11, 1912:

Byrd, Miss Nannie	Hill, Miss Martha
Chapman, Clist	Matthews, Mrs. Mahel
Collopy, Bill	McCarthy, Charlie
Dietrich, Ed.	Meyers, Mrs. Omar
Dudson, Joe D.	Morriase, Aller
Edwards, S. D.	Panky, Elbert
Elmore, Mrs. Pettie	Pugh, J. B.
Falton, Oscar B.	Ramsey, Edward
Gardner, Judge Bunk	Warner, Rhuas
Herdson, Lyne	Williams, Henry M.

One cent due on each of above.

Persons calling for these letters will please say that they are advertised.

CLARENCE MATTHEWS, Postmaster.

Latest Markets

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by K. L. Manchester, Manager of the Keystone Commercial Company:

Eggs, loose, per dozen..... 10c
Butter..... 15c
Turkeys, 1 pound and over..... 75c
Hens, 1 1/2 lb. and over..... 85c
Spriglers, 1 1/2 lb. and over..... 1.10
Old Roosters..... 60c

CINCINNATI MARKETS.
CINCINNATI, Sept. 13, 1912.
Cattle.

Shippers.....	86 00@88 35
Extra.....	86 00@88 15
Butcher Steers, extra.....	85 00@88 15
Good to choice.....	85 00@87 75
Common to fair.....	84 50@87 75
Belters, extra.....	87 00@87 50
Good to choice.....	86 75@87 75
Common to fair.....	83 75@85 00
Cows, extra.....	85 00@85 75
Good to choice.....	84 25@85 40
Common to fair.....	81 75@84 40
Calvers.....	84 00@85 75
Bulls,ologna.....	84 50@85 10
Extra.....	85 15@85 10
Pat bulls.....	65 00@65 50

Hogs.

Heavy hogs.....	18 00@18 50
Packers and butchers.....	18 00@18 10
Mixed packers.....	18 00@18 50
Stags.....	21 25@21 50
Heavy fat hogs.....	18 25@18 75
Extra.....	17 90@18 00
Light shippers.....	18 00@18 50
Pigs, 110 pounds and less.....	14 50@17 90

Sheep.

Extra.....	13 00@13 50
Good to choice.....	12 00@12 50
Common to fair.....	11 25@12 75

Lambs.

Extra.....	17 00@17 50
Good to choice.....	17 00@17 50
Common to fair.....	16 00@17 75
Yearlings.....	15 00@16 50

Wheat.

No. 3 red.....	1 06@1 06 1/2
No. 2 red.....	90c 90
No. 1 red.....	90c 90
No. 3 white.....	84 00@85 00
No. 2 white.....	84 00@85 00
No. 1 white.....	85 00@86 00
No. 3 mixed.....	83 00@84 00
No. 2 mixed.....	83 00@84 00
No. 1 mixed.....	83 00@84 00
No. 1 timothy.....	1.17 00@1.17 50
No. 2 timothy.....	1.16 00@1.16 50
No. 3 timothy.....	1.15 00@1.15 50
No. 1 clover.....	1.15 00@1.15 50

Circuit Court has adjourned until Monday morning.

J. T. Manning of Ogden will harvest three or four crops of alfalfa off the same field this season.

MURDERED BY HAZERS

Student of North Carolina State University Gashes Neck on Broken Pitcher

RALEIGH, N. C., September 13th.—William Reed, a Freshman at the State University, was killed today while being hazed by Sophomores. Reed, perched on a barrel and surrounded by his tormentors, fell off and gashed his neck on a broken pitcher. He died soon after.

BASEBALL RESULTS

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.
National League.
New York 3, St. Louis 2.
Chicago 3, Boston 2.
Cincinnati 1, Brooklyn 4.
Pittsburgh 6, Philadelphia 5.

American League.
Detroit 9, Washington 2.
New York 0, Chicago 2.
Cleveland 16, Philadelphia 2.
Boston 6, St. Louis 2.

American Association.
Indianapolis 3, Columbus 5.
Louisville 11, Toledo 1.
Louisville 3, Toledo 2.
Milwaukee 5, Kansas City 2.

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York.....	94	40	.701
Chicago.....	83	50	.624
Pittsburgh.....	81	53	.605
Cincinnati.....	68	58	.540
Philadelphia.....	63	70	.474
St. Louis.....	53	79	.405
Brooklyn.....	50	81	.373
Boston.....	41	92	.308



The gorge marks 11-9 and falling.

Rubber Tires?

No! They are a little out of our line of business; but we have almost everything else made of rubber.

Syringes,
Ice Bags,
Cushions,
Sheeting,
Water Bottles,
Bandages,
Combs,
Tubing,
Nursery Supplies.

Atomizers,
Bathing Caps,
Brushes,
Finger Cots,

Thos. J. Chenoweth, DRUGGIST
Maysville, Ky. Telephone No. 200.

THE Jexall STORE.

NEW VICTROLAS

What wouldn't you give to be able to have the world's greatest singers and musicians to sing and play for you whenever you wanted to hear them? You can hear them whenever and as often as you wish with a Victrola in your home; and you can get one of these wonderful instruments from

\$15 to \$200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

... An ...

Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your Business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank

Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, President.

E. T. KIRK, Vice President.

H. C. SHARP, Cashier.

Get the Boys Ready for School NOW

Before the stock is picked over. Come here for the best school clothes made. We know how important a matter it is to get the boys ready for school, so we have simplified the matter for you by selecting the very best clothes made. You cannot make a mistake in Boys' Clothes here, for we have only the best all-wool grades at prices that will surprise you for cheapness. Try our Shoes this fall and you will be satisfied, both with the wear and style. New Underwear, new Furnishing Goods; everything new and up to date.

J. Wesley Lee

The Good Clothes Man

Northeast Cor. Market and Second Streets.

Our Colored Citizens.

Mr. Silas Marshall of East Fourth street has recovered from his recent illness and is again on duty at the Mud-I Laundry.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbago, backache, pain in the knees or neuralgia, pain, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home, as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. S. MARSHALL, Box 11, South Bend, Ind.

FOR SALE

Second-Hand Material of the Hall House

Sold by the Home Tobacco Company.

COUGHLIN & CO.

Daily Meat Market!

W. A. Wood & Bro.

No. 230 Market Street

Phone 283, MAYSVILLE, KY.

(In Business 30 Years.)

WE PAY FOR
Green Beef Hides. 12c
Veal Calves, No. 1 9c
Beef Tallow, No. 1 7c
Country Bacon. 16c
Country Hams. 18c
Country Shoulder. 14c

We have our store room and slaughtering house in the best sanitary condition of any in the city and we invite local, state or government inspection. We buy the best stock on the market and sell at the lowest prices.

We Want Butchers' Stock and Hides.

Saturday Hoefflich's

Just Home From New York and Many New Goods Are Here.

5c buys Gingham, Calicoes, Cotton, Hosiery, White Goods, Bel's and many useful things worth much more. Special table lot.
10c buys yard-wide Fecaler, worth 12c everywhere.
10c buys Lovely New Dress Gingham, never before offered less than 12c.

All the New Novelties that you want right now. Colored Velvet Ribbons, Robespierre Collars, Windsor Ties, Red Belts, Lace Collars and Sets, Stocks and Bowls of Style and Beauty.

Three Skirt Bargains that have never been equaled in Maysville; guaranteed bargain—49c buys Black Plumed Skirt, never sold less than 98c; \$1.59 buys Black Newark Skirt with real silk flounce; \$1.98 buys Mesaline Silk Skirts, colors and black, worth \$2.50 to \$3.

Saturday Night Sale, 6 to 9 Only.

5c buys yard-wide Bleached Cotton; limited sale.
10c buys a pair of Beauty Pins or one Bar Pin; look like 25c kind.
25c buys Men's Silk Socks; look and wear like the 50c kind.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH, 211 and 213 Market Street

People's Column

No Charge!

Advertisements under the headings of "Help Wanted," "Situation Wanted," "Lost" and "Found," are FREE to all.

Three times in length, are FREE to all.

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